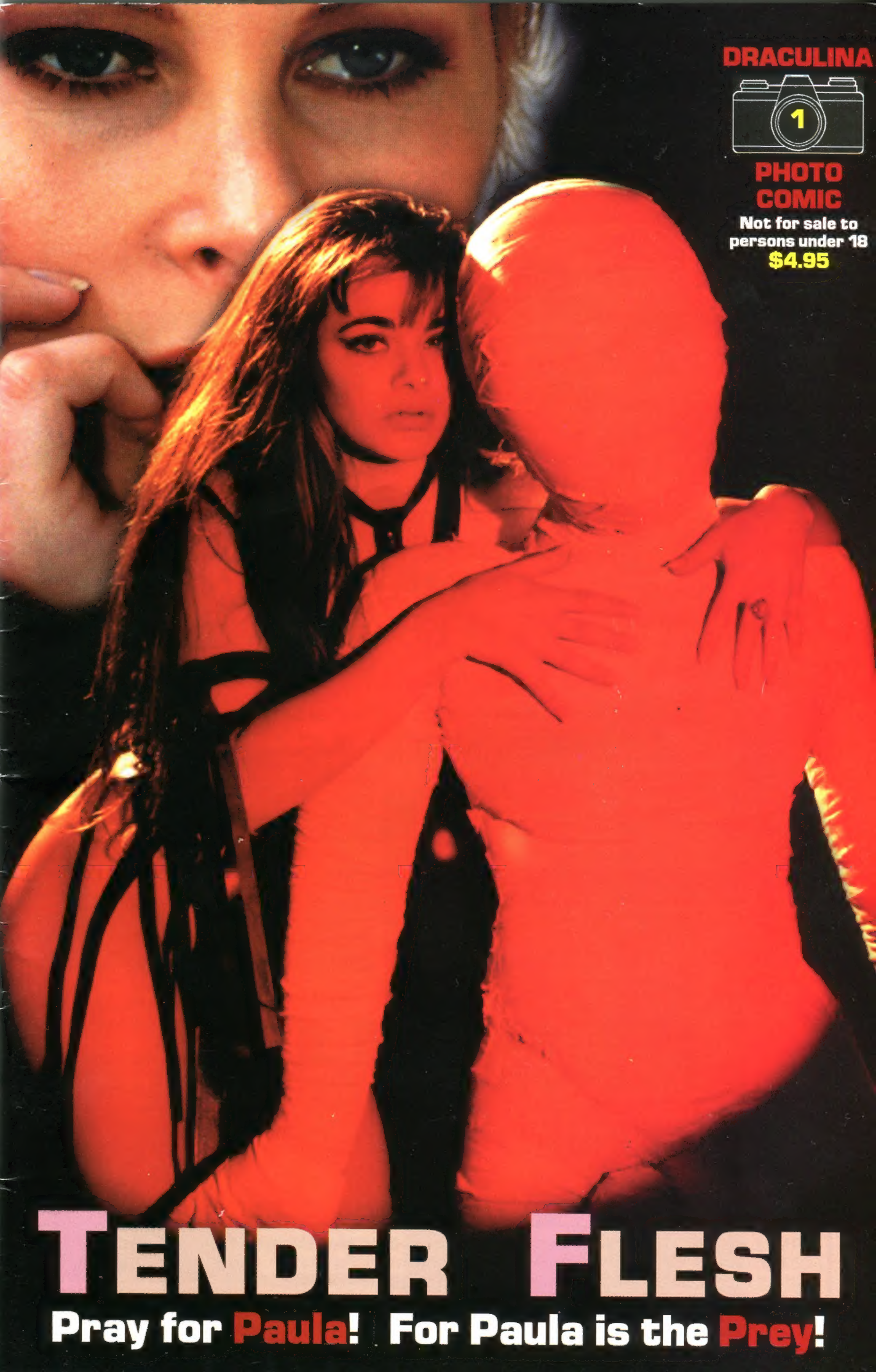

DRACULINA
1
PHOTO
COMIC
Not for sale to
persons under 18
$4.95
TENDER FLESH
Pray for Paula! For Paula is the Prey!

TENDER FLESH

(BOCCATO DI CARDINALE)

Based on a film by JESS FRANCO

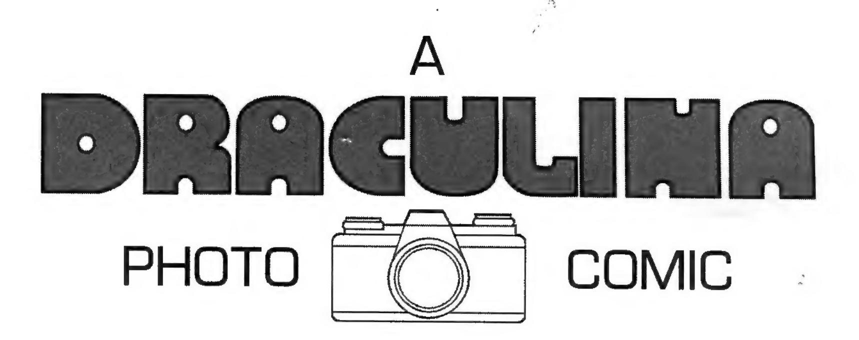
Starring
MONIQUE PARENT
LINA ROMAY
AMBER NEWMAN
ANALIA IVARS
ALDO SAMBRELL
ALAIN PETIT
MIKEL KRONEN

Adapted from Jess Franco's original screenplay by
KEVIN COLLINS

Edited by
DOTT HUNDLEY

Layout & publisher
HUGH GALLAGHER

A

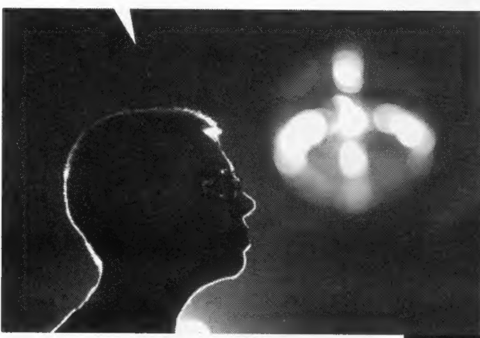


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TENDER FLESH

Paula, a young American girl, auditions at the Club Emmerdeuse. Deep in the seedy Spanish underworld.

You haven't a fucking clue...



I told you, Gorgona, that I wasn't a dancer. Carlos told me...



Shut up! Look at me. Carlos said that we need somebody for the show. Get undressed. Who cares if you can't dance?



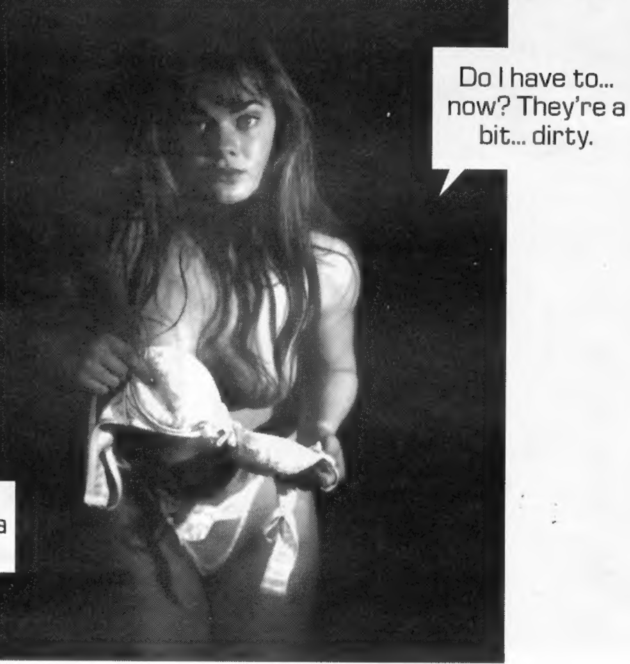
Take off that dress and get that bra off!!!



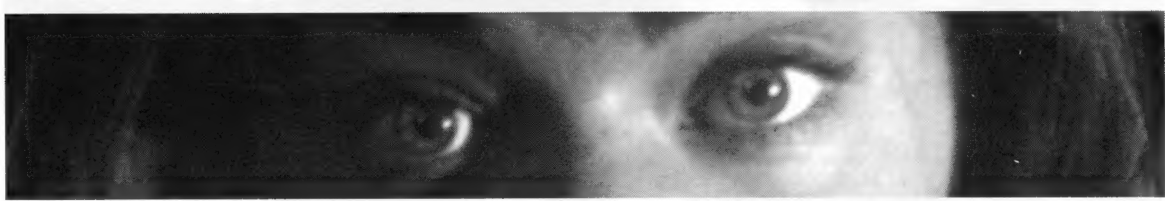
Ahh... you got a nice pair of tits. Now take off those panties!

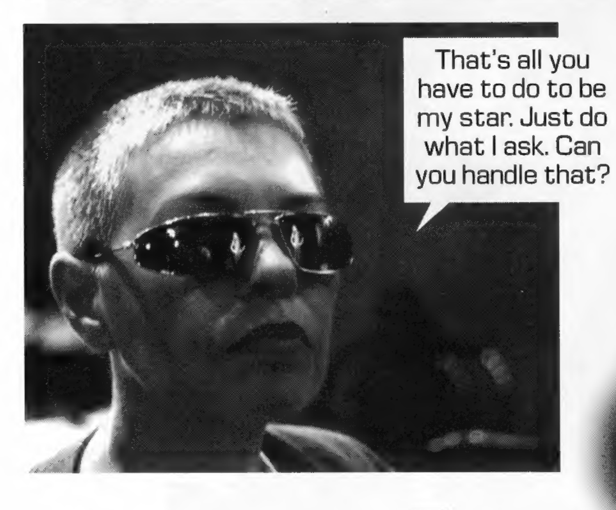


Do I have to... now? They're a bit... dirty.

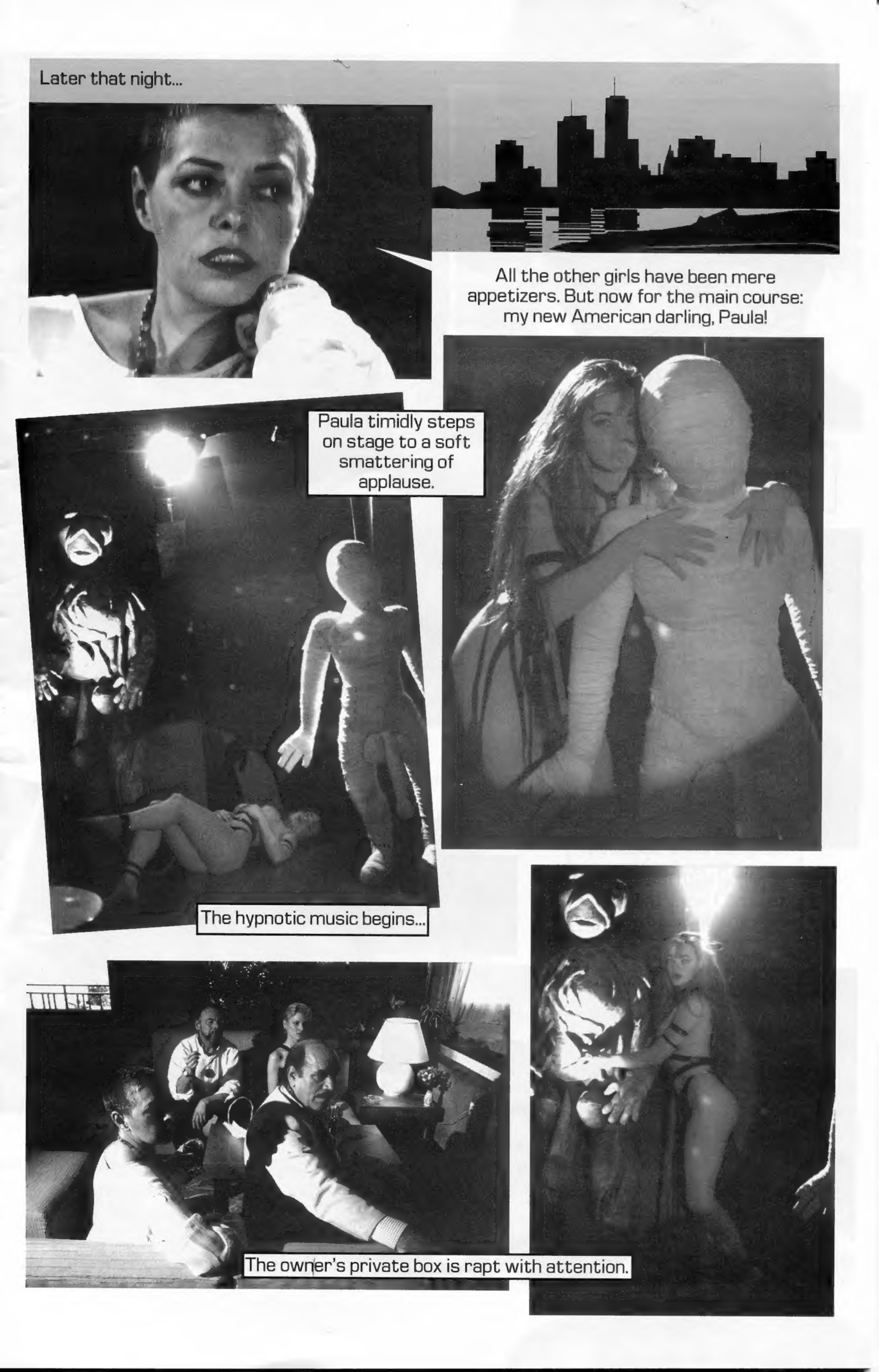



How is she? Is she any good to you?
You bet. Just look at her. I'll bet she's got a real tasty pussy.
Ay! Stupid child, shake your ass! Use your eyes. Look at the audience. Make each one believe that you want to fuck them!



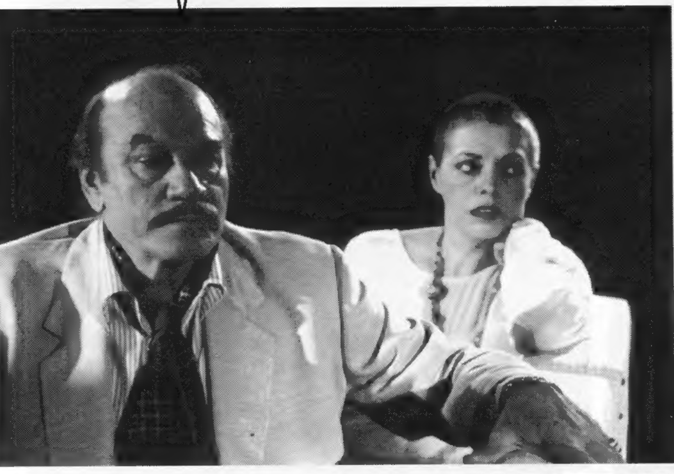

That's all you have to do to be my star. Just do what I ask. Can you handle that?


Sure. No problem. I'm a total exhibitionist.
Excellent. We shall serve you up to the public tonight. You will become a star.

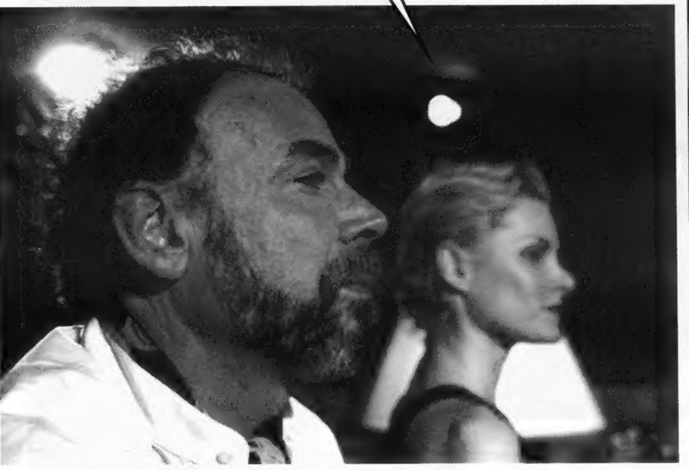

Later that night...
All the other girls have been mere appetizers. But now for the main course: my new American darling, Paula!
Paula timidly steps on stage to a soft smattering of applause.
The hypnotic music begins...
The owner's private box is rapt with attention.





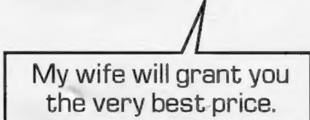






"She will be very expensive. But she will be worth every last peseta you spend."



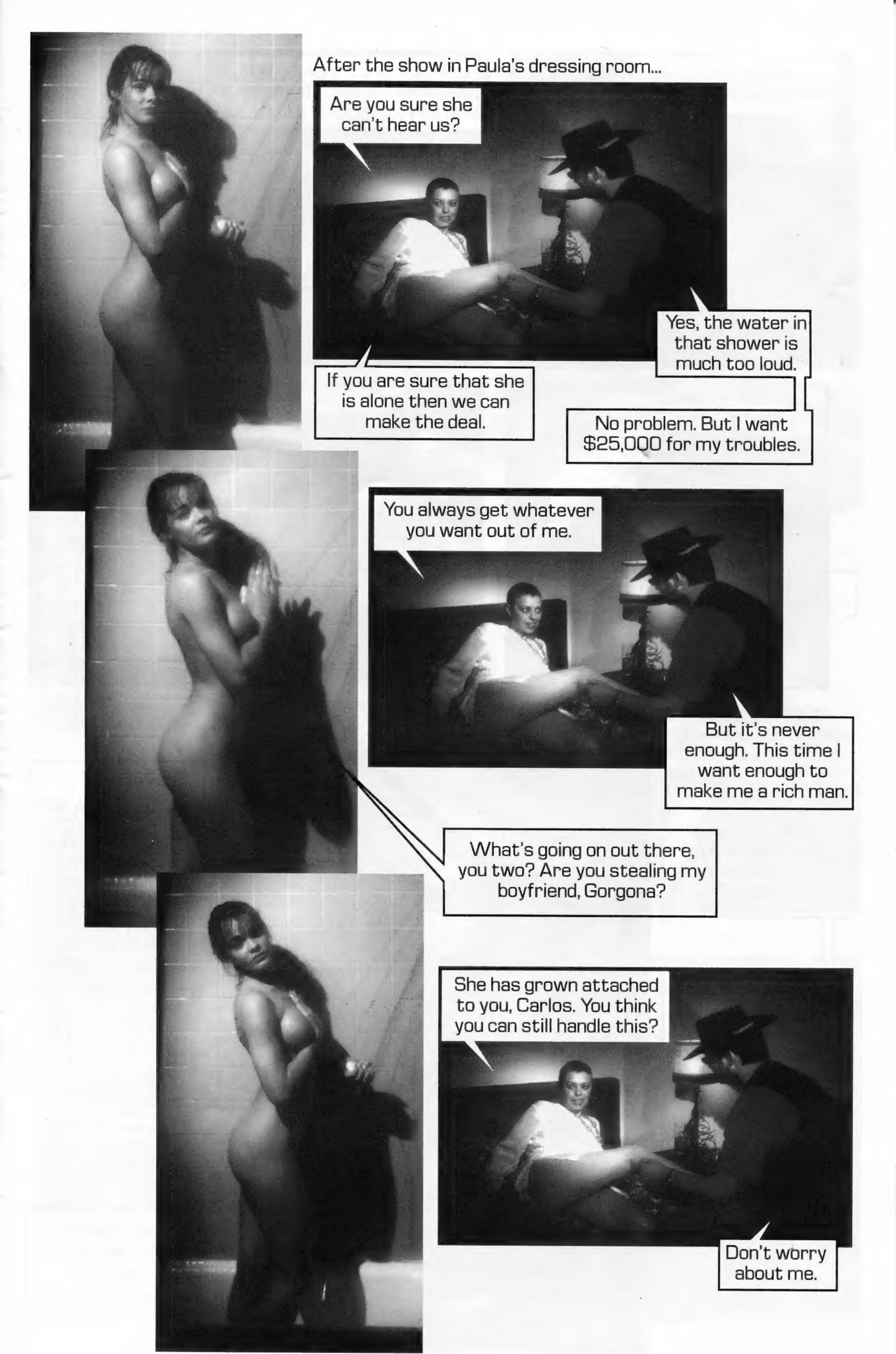

My wife will grant you the very best price.


It will be two-hundred thousand American dollars. A real steal.




My husband will complain about this later, I'm sure. But I don't want to worry about money.

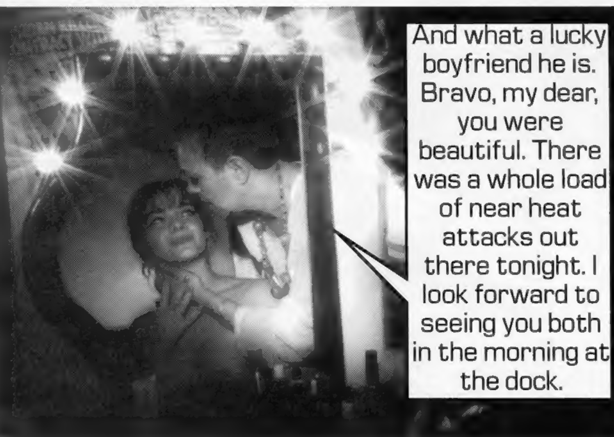

Then I shall close the deal
with her after the show.
Hmmmm.


After the show in Paula's dressing room...
Are you sure she can't hear us?
Yes, the water in that shower is much too loud.
If you are sure that she is alone then we can make the deal.
No problem. But I want $25,000 for my troubles.
You always get whatever you want out of me.
But it's never enough. This time I want enough to make me a rich man.
What's going on out there, you two? Are you stealing my boyfriend, Gorgona?
She has grown attached to you, Carlos. You think you can still handle this?
Don't worry about me.



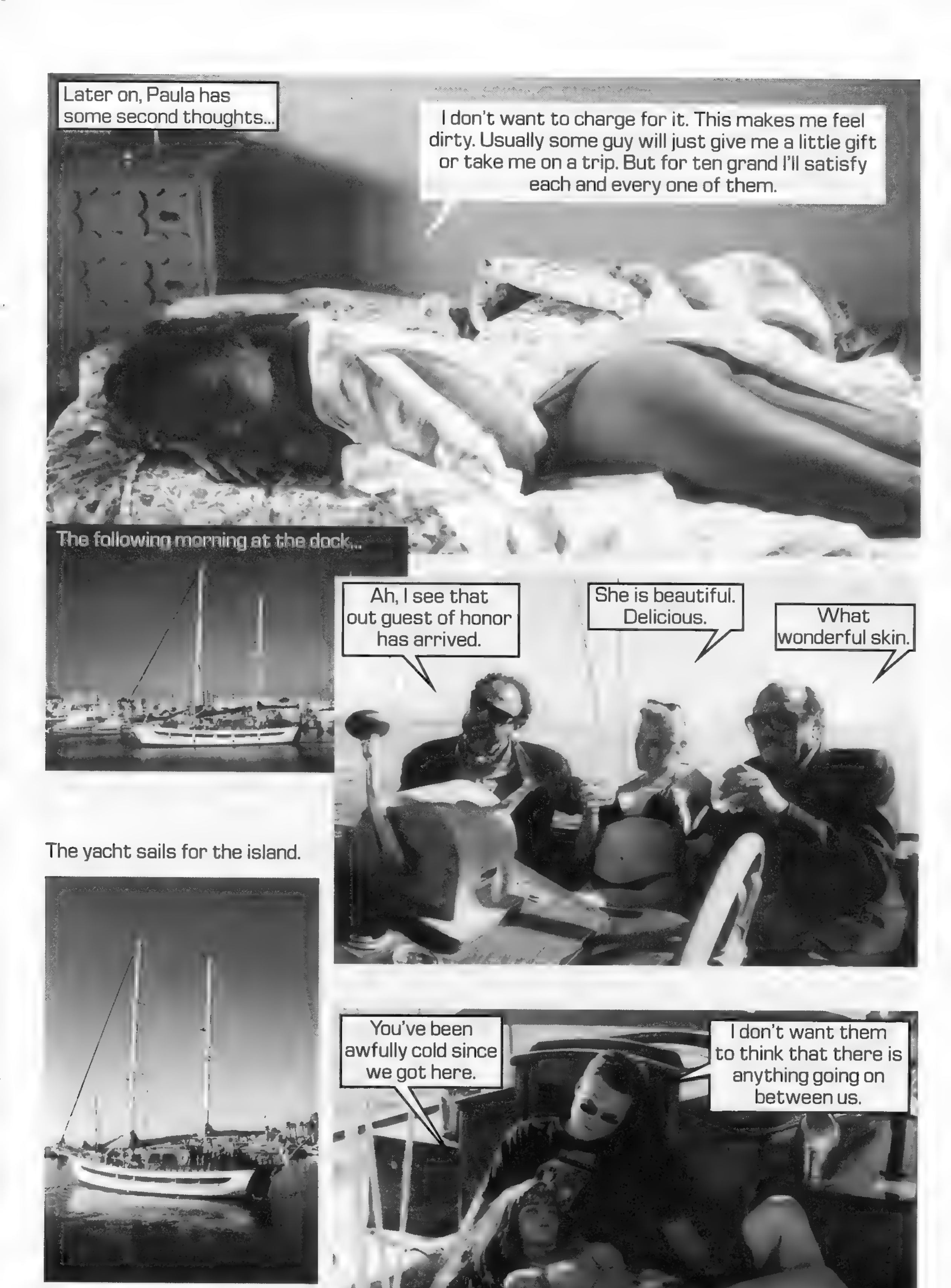






When Gorgona leaves Paula rushes to Carlos...





Later on, Paula has some second thoughts...
I don't want to charge for it. This makes me feel dirty. Usually some guy will just give me a little gift or take me on a trip. But for ten grand I'll satisfy each and every one of them.
The following morning at the dock...
Ah, I see that out guest of honor has arrived.
She is beautiful. Delicious.
What wonderful skin.
The yacht sails for the island.
You've been awfully cold since we got here.
I don't want them to think that there is anything going on between us.


This martini is almost perfect.
What? Only "almost"?
Darling, a great chef such as Paul Radek here only finds perfection in what he prepares himself.
Yes, hah, ha.
Yes, but when it comes to cocktails I have very simple tastes, I am afraid. But my good friend Orson Welles once told me that the perfect martini was the one composed solely of gin and then you only imagine the martini. My problem is that I often forget to imagine the martini!
I don't like the way they are looking at us, that Frenchy and the poor old slob... he's trying too hard to look like the tough guy.
Look, that's their bag. As long as they pay us, let's just keep them happy.
That dirty little creature, I can't wait to enjoy her. Ah, it looks like the island up ahead.


See? I told you. It's all here, enough for you and me both. Just tough it out for a couple days.
Holy shit! Money! They paid my price, I'm theirs on a silver platter.


Hey, you two! Get ready, we are at the island.

The yacht lands at
tropical paradise...
A beautiful Garden of Eden you have here, Mr. and Mrs. Radek.
We still have many surprises to come.


Bring the bags, Carlos. The house is at the top of these stairs.


They enter a large foyer...

And the lovely creature here to greet us in our faithful servant Furia.

Wonderful to be home again, Furia.



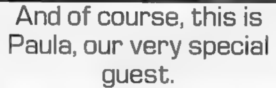
How delicious. But how rude. Why doesn't she reply?

Furia does not speak.

But only because she chooses not to.

How curious! Furia, this is my husband, Herr Kalman, a very wealthy financier.

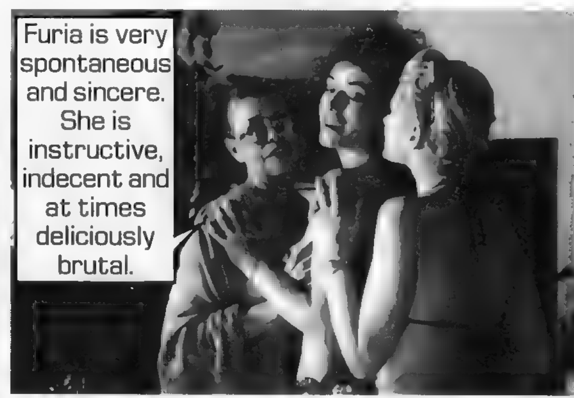
Huh? What are you doing?

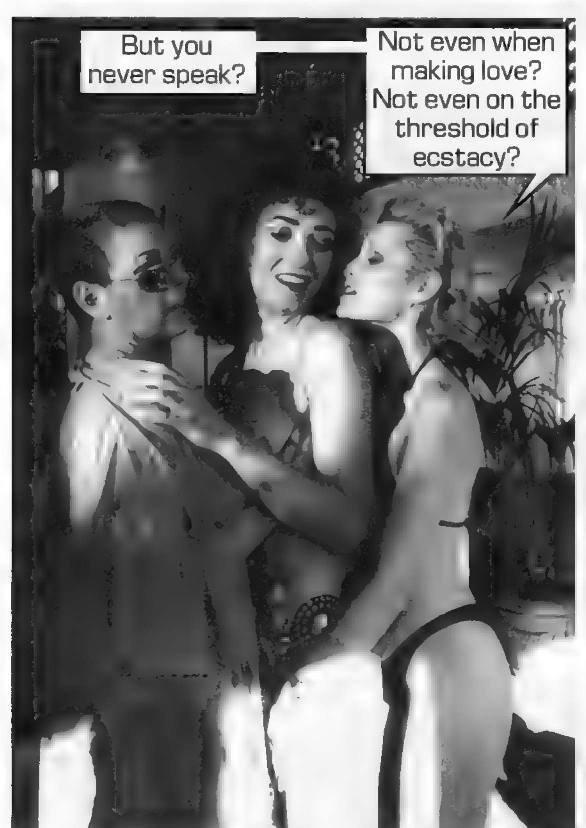




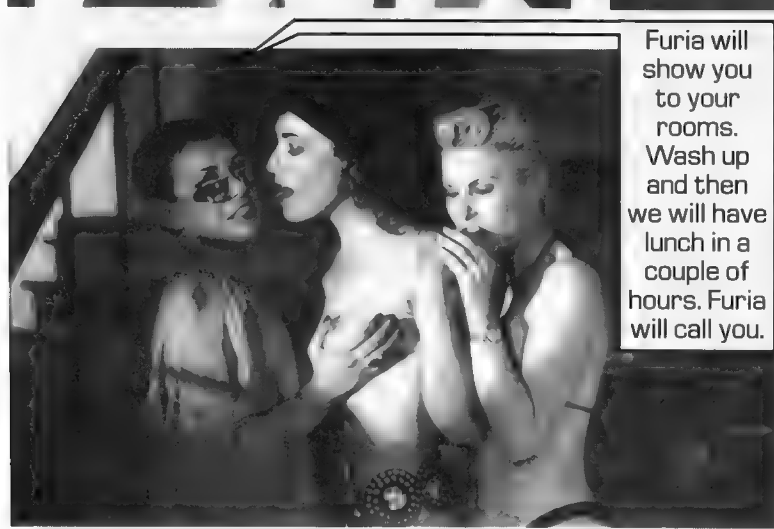



What a lovely and strange creature...

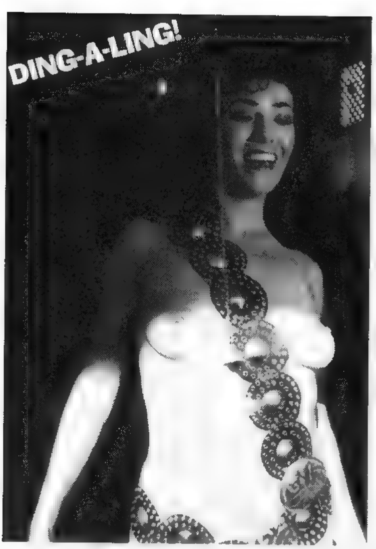

Furia is very spontaneous and sincere. She is instructive, indecent and at times deliciously brutal.

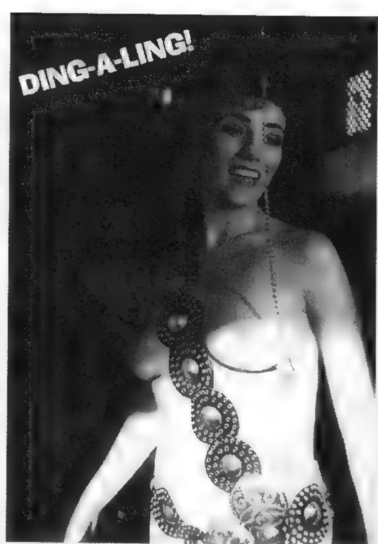

But you never speak?
Not even when making love? Not even on the threshold of ecstacy?


Ahhh... fascinating.


Furia will show you to your rooms. Wash up and then we will have lunch in a couple of hours. Furia will call you.


But how?





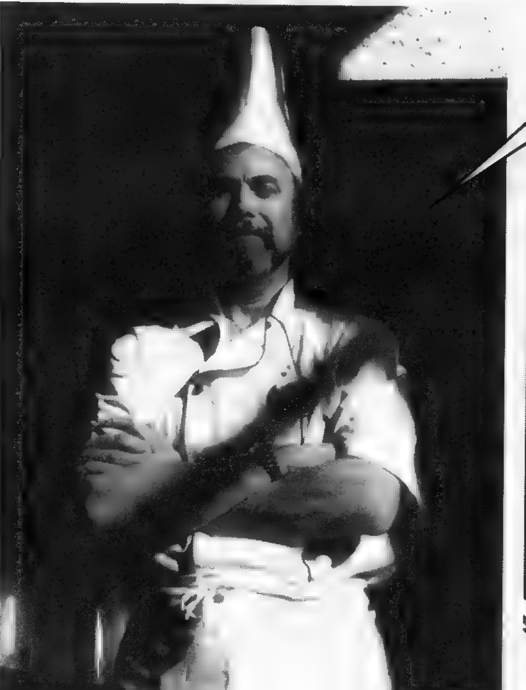
Furia leads the guests to their rooms...



Continuing her special greeting for each...



Shortly afterwards...







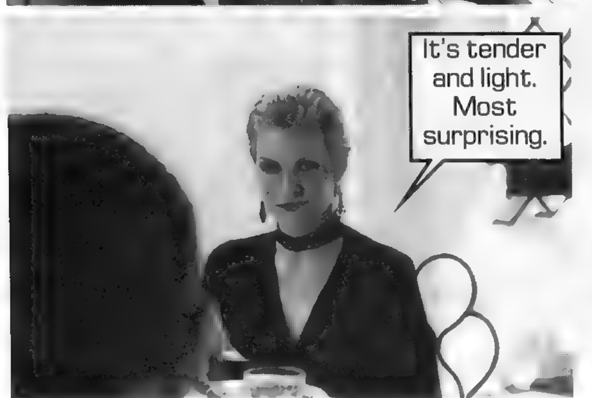


"God made the food. The devil made the cooks" - James Joyce in "Ulysees".

"Salud!"









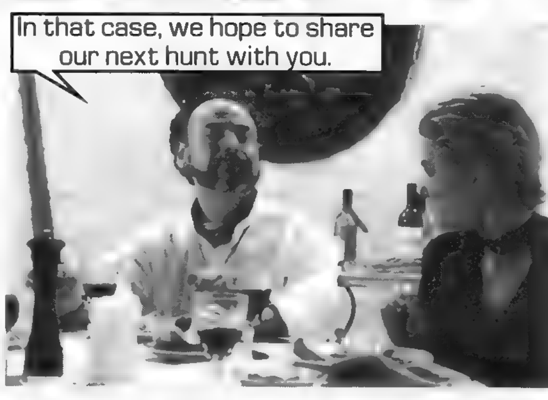

Furia is without doubt full of marvellous surprises.


Is there any game on the island?


Not always. But at certain times we have hunted down some magnificent trophies.

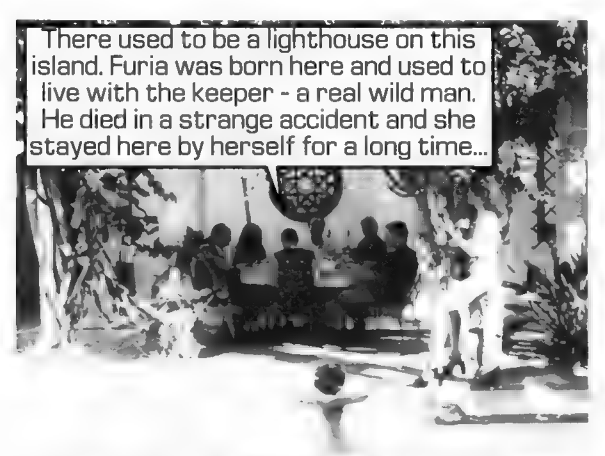

Why? Does hunting appeal to you?


Well, once I saw a movie on TV.
They hunted this beautiful deer and when it fell bleeding it's cries of pain gave me goose pimples. I'd love to come along if you guys go hunting.

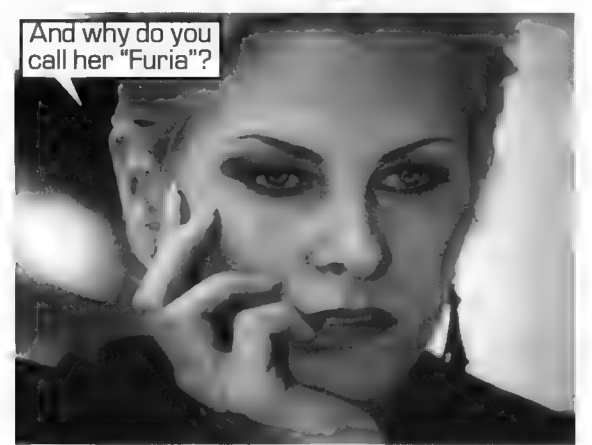

In that case, we hope to share our next hunt with you.


And what of her? Furia? How did you come to find her?




There used to be a lighthouse on this island. Furia was born here and used to live with the keeper - a real wild man. He died in a strange accident and she stayed here by herself for a long time...


Then we bought the island and she was part of the package.

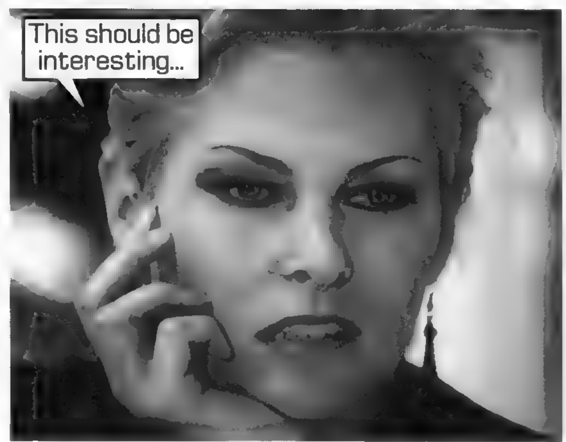

And why do you call her "Furia"?


Because she was dirty and terrible, with filthy matted hair...


...an authentic fury...


Ouch! You bit me!

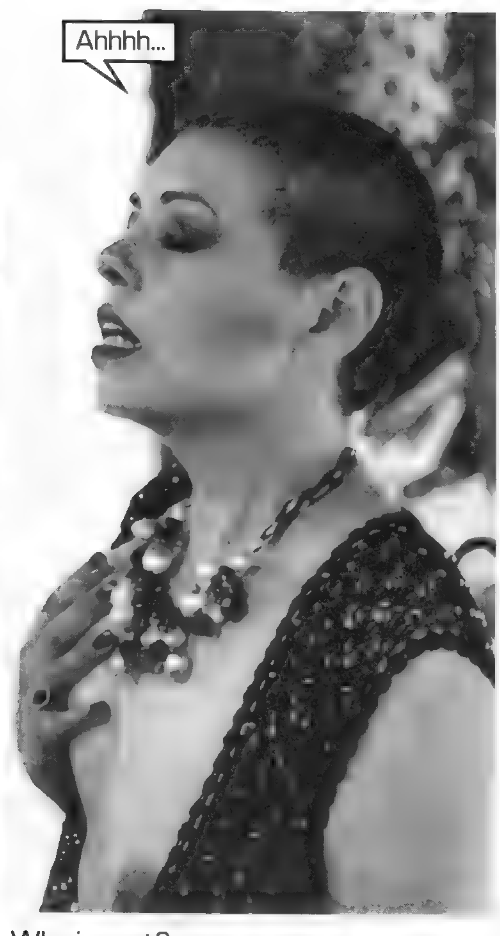

Say your sorry! Show me!


This should be interesting...

Paula darts under the table...





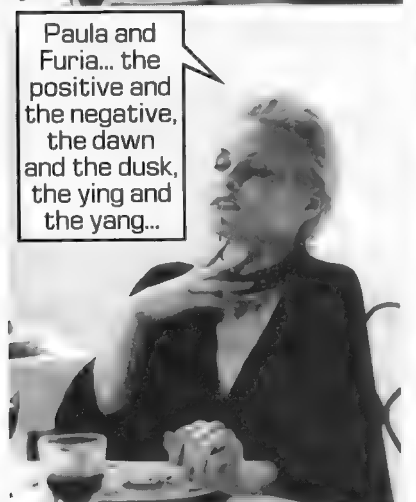


Who is next?

The Baroness awaits...















The rest of the revellers begin to revel...











Within moments Carlos is heading to his boat to leave.

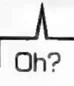



But... Charlie...


Meanwhile, the action continues in the center ring...


Here, ma belle amie, drink this...




Oh?


I'm starting to feel dizzy... what was in that drink?

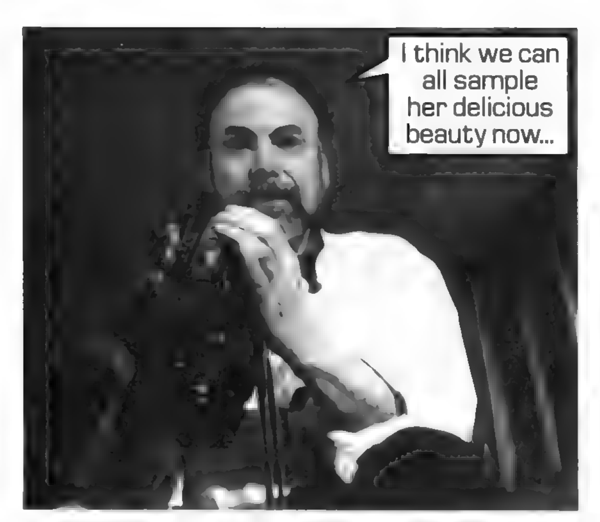




WHAK!
SMACK!
WHAK!
Auuuggh!!



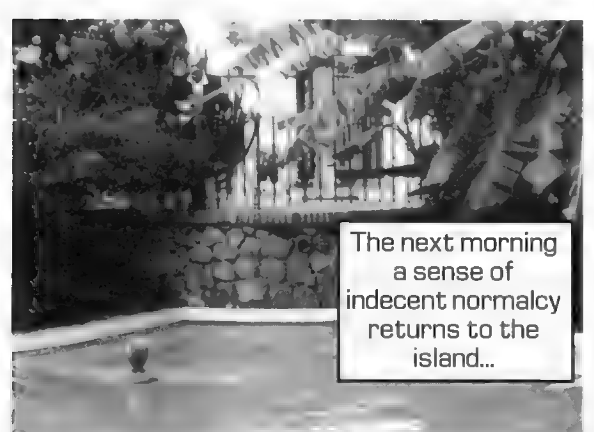


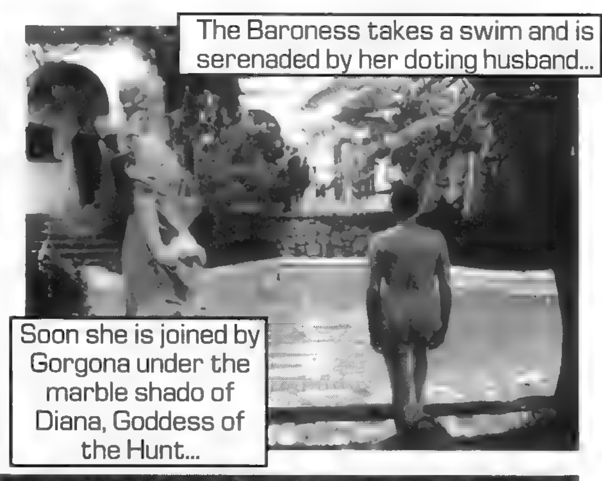


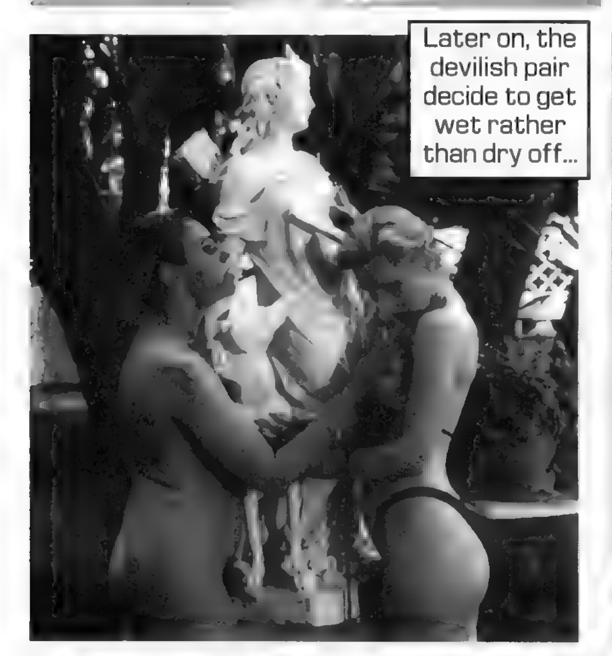


The room was humming harder...

Eventually Paula passes out and from here her memory of the night ends...





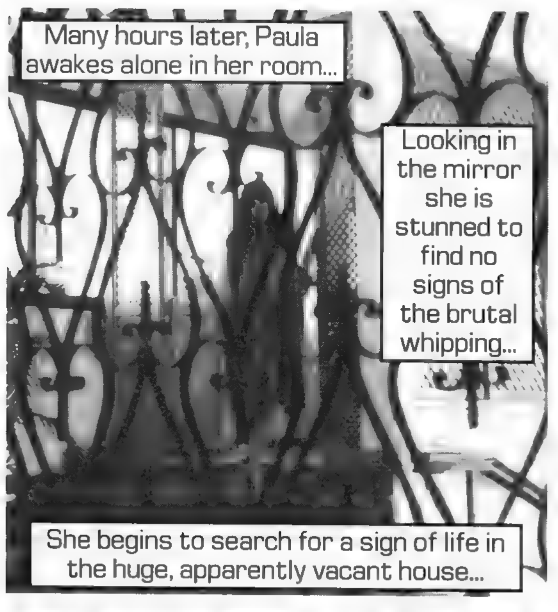






Eventually the great chef arrives on the scene...




Many hours later, Paula awakes alone in her room...
Looking in the mirror she is stunned to find no signs of the brutal whipping...
She begins to search for a sign of life in the huge, apparently vacant house...


Hello? Is anybody there?


A watchful eye lurks in the shadows...


Suddenly a television set roars to life...
The star of the show is Gorgona!


Ladies and gentlemen, THE TREASURE HUNT is about to begin! If our contestant - Paula - reaches the speedboat on the other side of the island within two hours...


DEL AMPARO
she will keep $50,000!!


Furia embraces today's contestant...
What she's saying is all true, right?


...but she will have to face a thousand dangers to get theree and her time starts... **NOW!!!**


Paula starts down
pauses to plot her plan

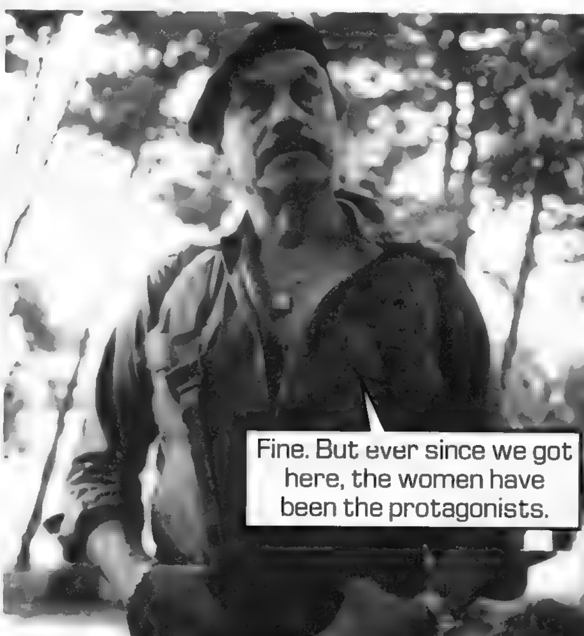

But Furia decides to put Paula in the bag...
Hey! **Stop!** What are you doing!


Furia carries away her screaming prey...
Furia! You bitch! Stop. Let me go!


...and stuffs her into her awaiting truck...


On the other side of the island dangerous plans are being made...
The bow will be our primary weapon
How wonderfully primative!


I prefer to use this... with explosive bullets.
No!
Listen to Gorgona, Kalman. There is good reason.


Fine. But ever since we got here, the women have been the protagonists.

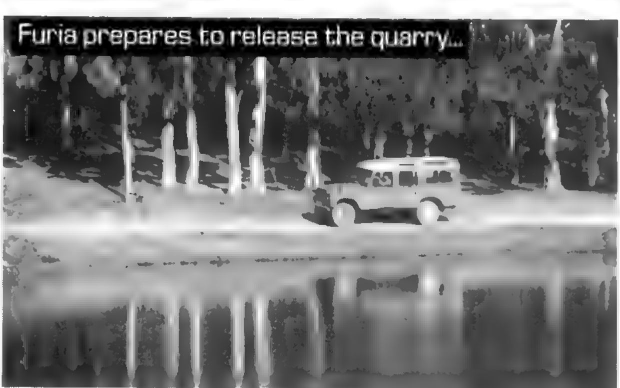

I thought you'd like it this way...


But just in case... wear this. The natives call it a 'catana'. It can help you defend yourself in a tight space.
Or you can use it to go in for the kill.


Hmmpph.
Women.


Enough.
Now go
take
your
places.


Back in his shabby room on the mainland,
Carlos begins to have second thoughts...
What have I done? I handed
this poor stupid girl on a silver
platter to those monsters!

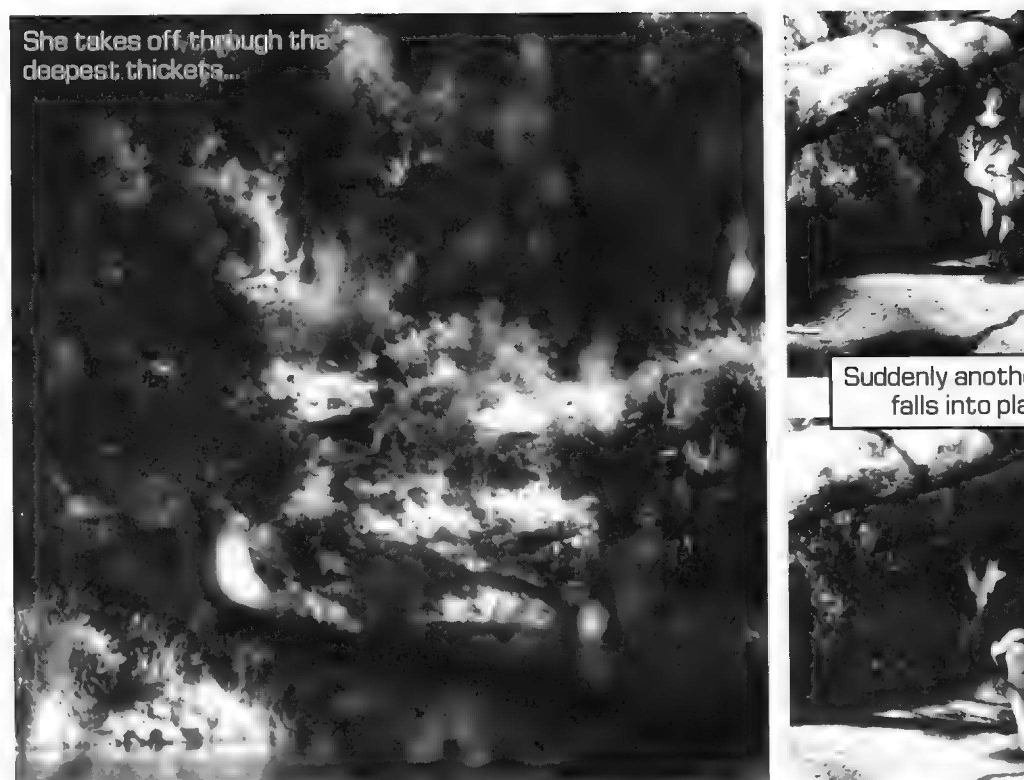

Furia prepares to release the quarry...


As the hunters wait for their prey...


Furia reaches her designated
clearing in the woods...

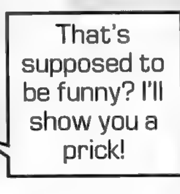

...and Paula is tossed
like a fox to the hounds...


Oui! The game begins... she has cut herself free with the knife Paula left for her!
Those bastards! I almost suffocated in that bag.
How do we know that she will come this way?
I've got to find that money and that damned boat to get the hell away from this place...
Don't worry Nauticus, from where Furia deposited her, she must come through this way to reach the beach.
Perfect. Let's begin the hunt.
Suddenly pearly white teeth shine in the underbush...
Ah! What the fuck...?
A sign of the times...
You sons-of-bitches really think you're funny!


She takes off through the deepest thickets...


Suddenly another "joke" falls into place...

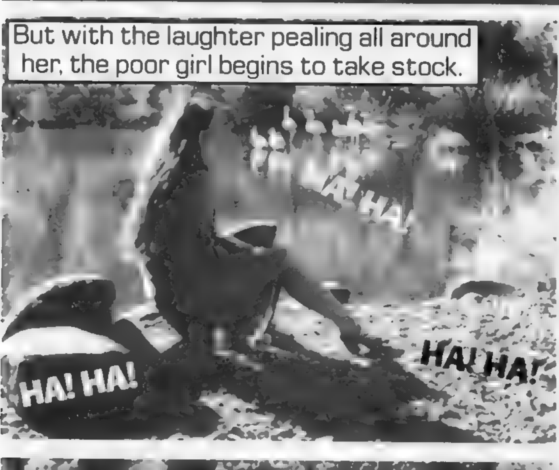

Last man standing!



That's supposed to be funny? I'll show you a prick!


Her aim is true... and then...
POP!


Suddenly laughter erupts all around the befuddled girl...
HA! HA!
HA! HA!
HA! HA!

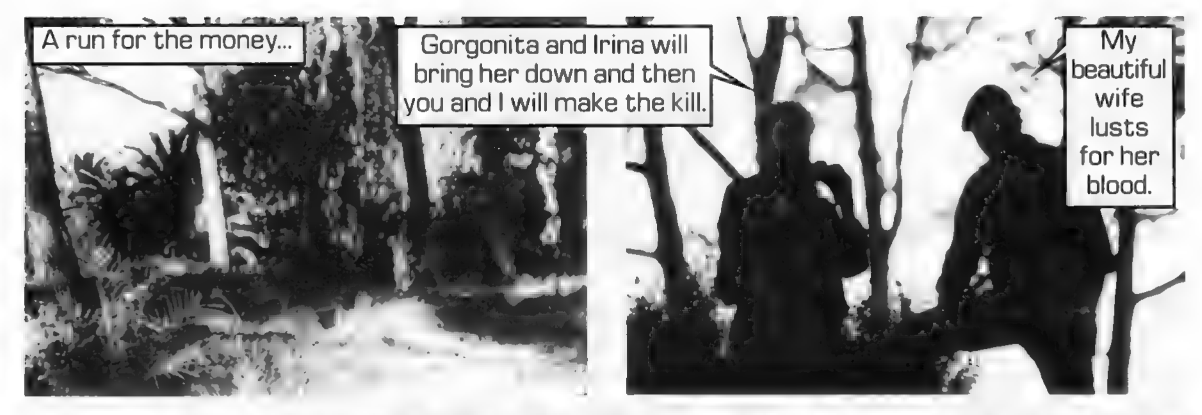

HA! HA!
You bastards... that money is mine!
HA! HA!


But with the laughter pealing all around her, the poor girl begins to take stock.
HA! HA!
HA! HA!

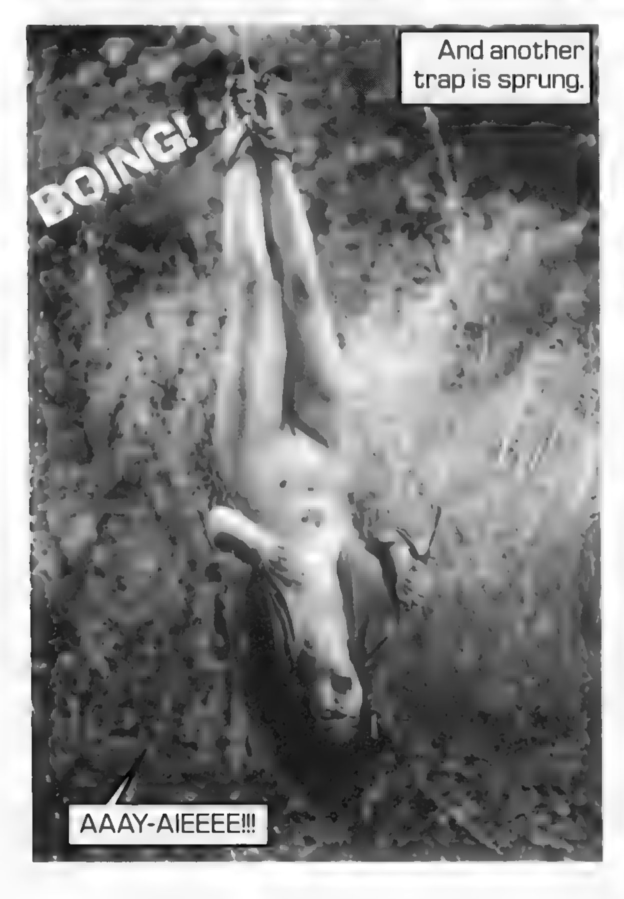

I think I see her. Yes, near the lake...

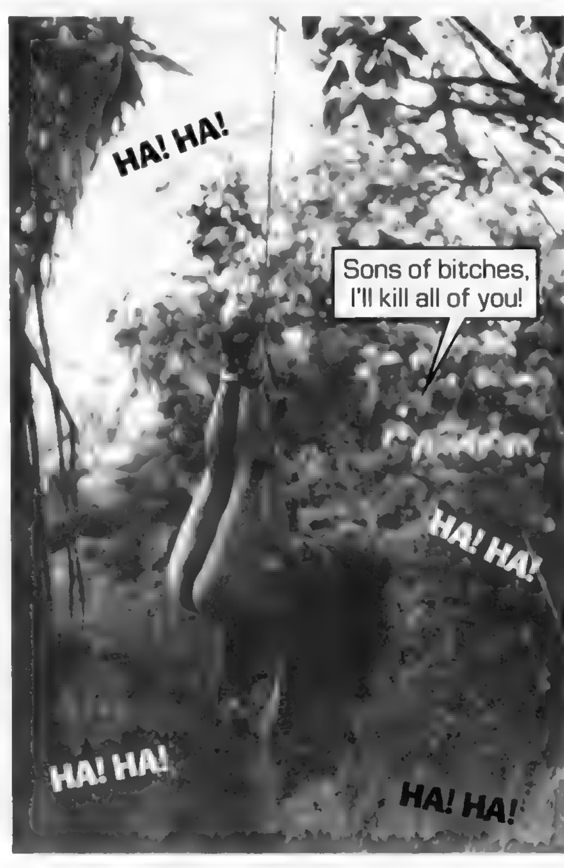

I'd better get moving...


The wolves move in...


A run for the money...
Gorgonita and Irina will bring her down and then you and I will make the kill.
My beautiful wife lusts for her blood.


One false step...

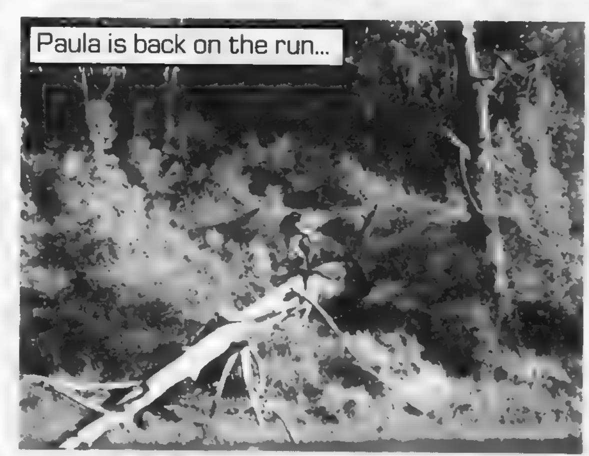

And another trap is sprung.
BOING!
AAAY-AIEEEE!!!


HA! HA!
Sons of bitches, I'll kill all of you!
HA! HA!
HA! HA!
HA! HA!

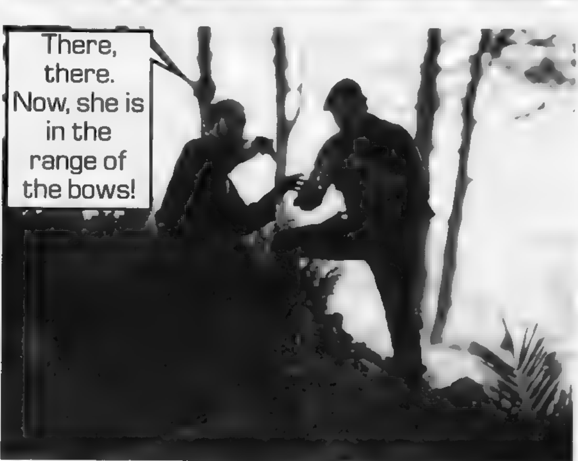

She's in the trap
and in our range...


Paula cuts herself down.


Is the calvary
returning?


Paula is back on the run...


But on the road to nowhere...


There,
there.
Now, she is
in the
range of
the bows!


Ready...


Aim...
Bitch.

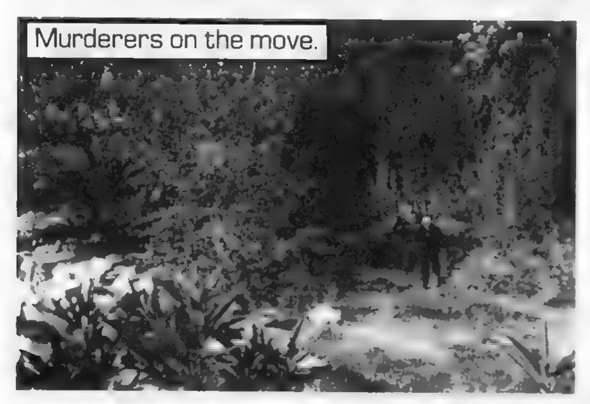

FIRE!
Gorgona hits her mark.


Ah, Gorgonita...
Can we go in now?


Paula goes down
HA! HA!
HA! HA!
HA! HA!
HA! HA!


Feeling the sting of the arrow, it finally dawns on her that this game is for real...


SNAP!


Murderers on the move.


Slowly, Paula realizes that she must defend herself.


She hears someone coming close...


It's the Baroness bearing her bow.


It's now or never.




Yaaa-aah...
Paula closes her eyes and charges forward.

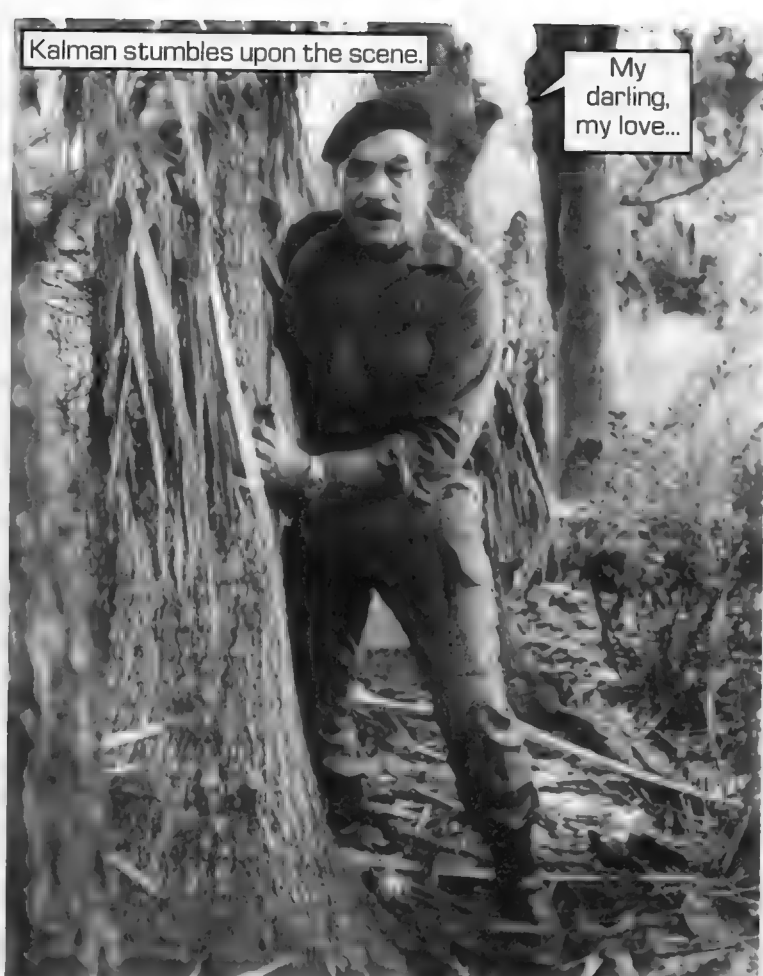

Yaaa-aah...

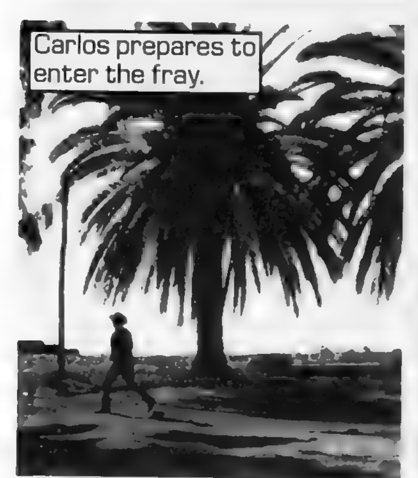

A table quickly turned.

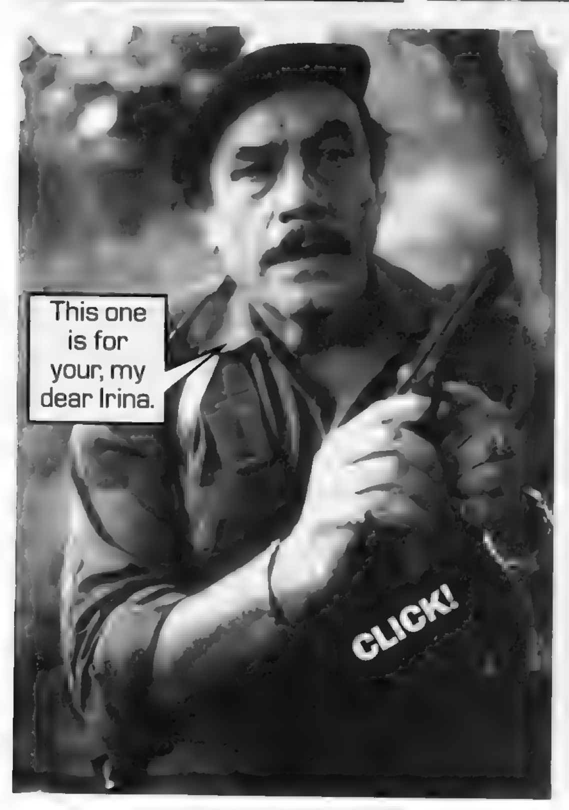

No-o-o-o!


One little Indian sliced ear to ear.


You fucking bitch!

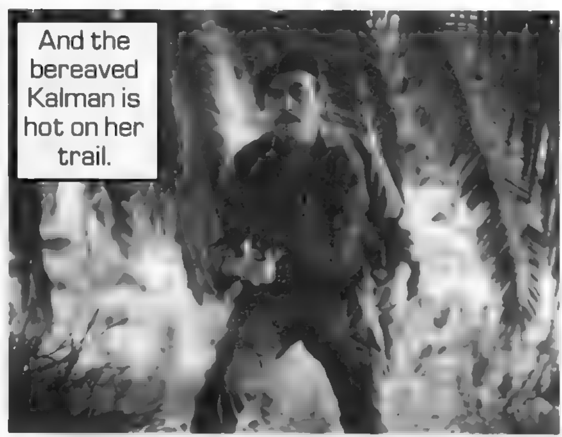

Kalman stumbles upon the scene.
My darling, my love...

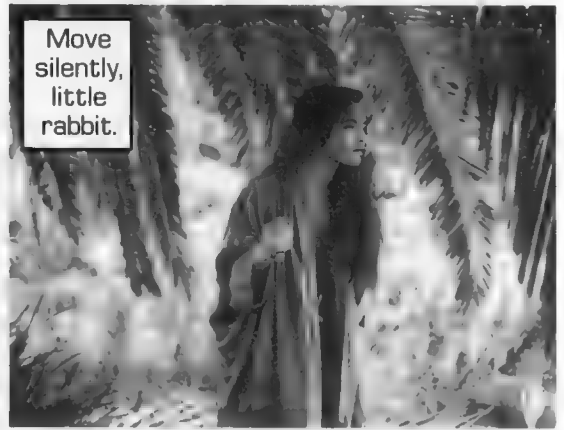

Carlos prepares to enter the fray.


This one is for your, my dear Irina.
CLICK!


THE KILLER BARBIES
Carlos hears the shouting in the woods.


The wounded Paula prepares to run.


And the bereaved Kalman is hot on her trail.


Move silently, little rabbit.


I hear her. There she is.

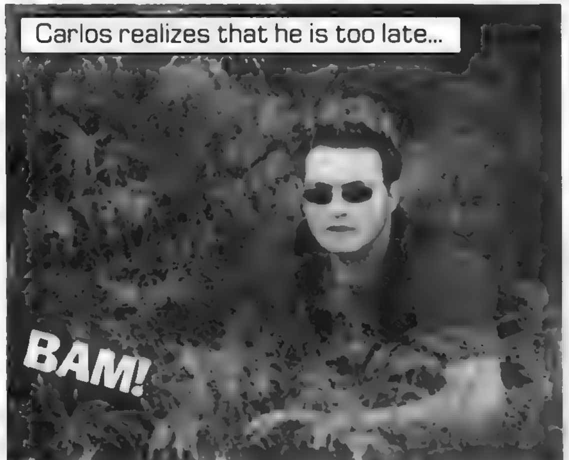

Carlos spies the chase.

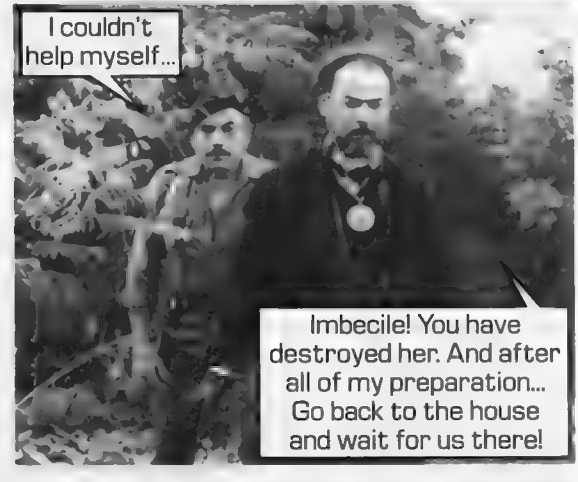

Paula takes the mandatory trip...


No, please...


BAM!

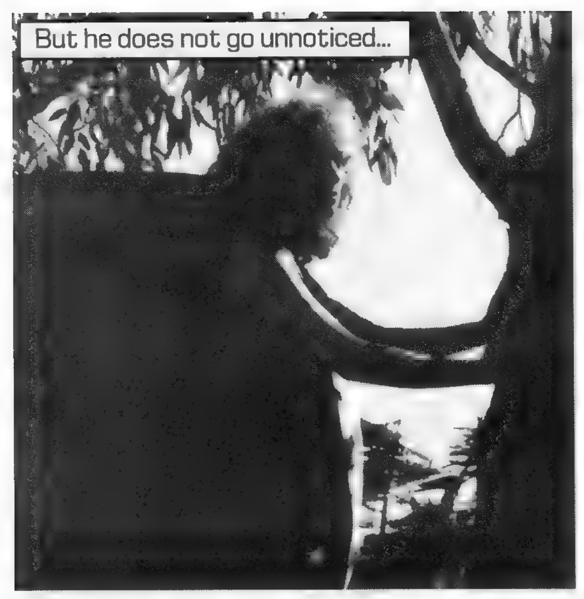

BAM!


Carlos realizes that he is too late...
BAM!


I couldn't help myself...
Imbecile! You have destroyed her. And after all of my preparation... Go back to the house and wait for us there!


Those dirty bastards! They got her but I'll get their damned money!

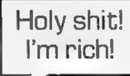

Carlos sets off down the beach.

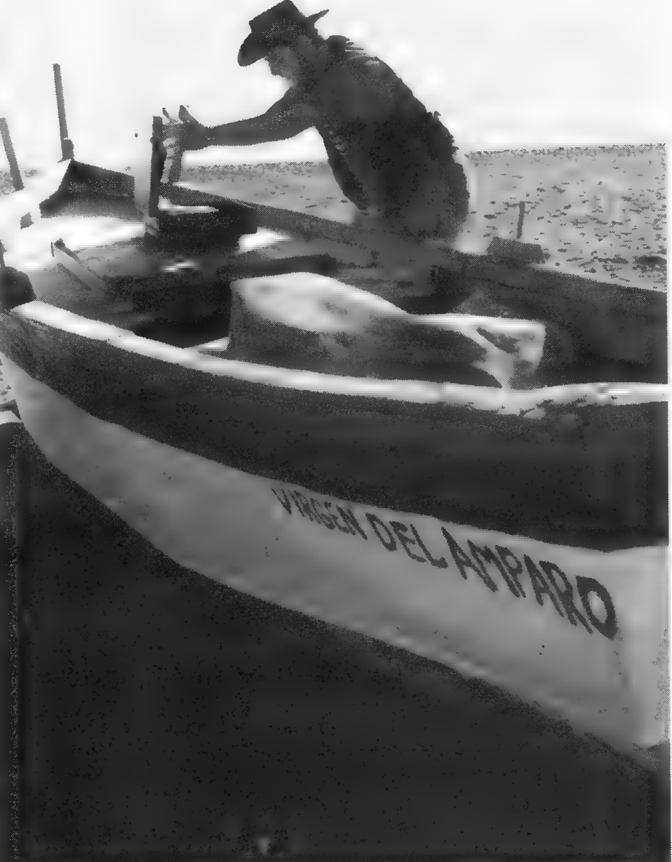




Wait! I have an idea that may salvage everything.

Meanwhile, Carlos has reached the speedboat and has discovered the money.





But Furia prepares to pounce...




Carlos attempts to make his getaway but Furia is upon him with the speed of a leopard.
YAMAHA
ABEGOTE

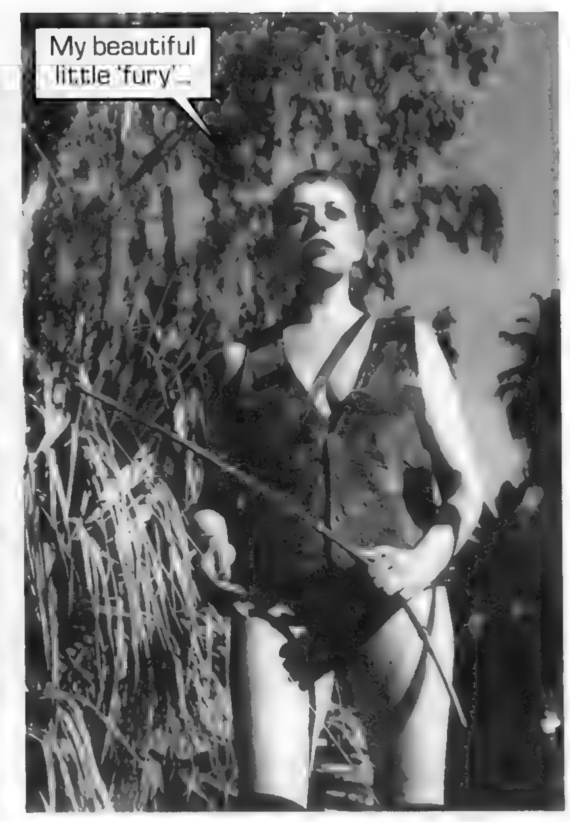

Men.

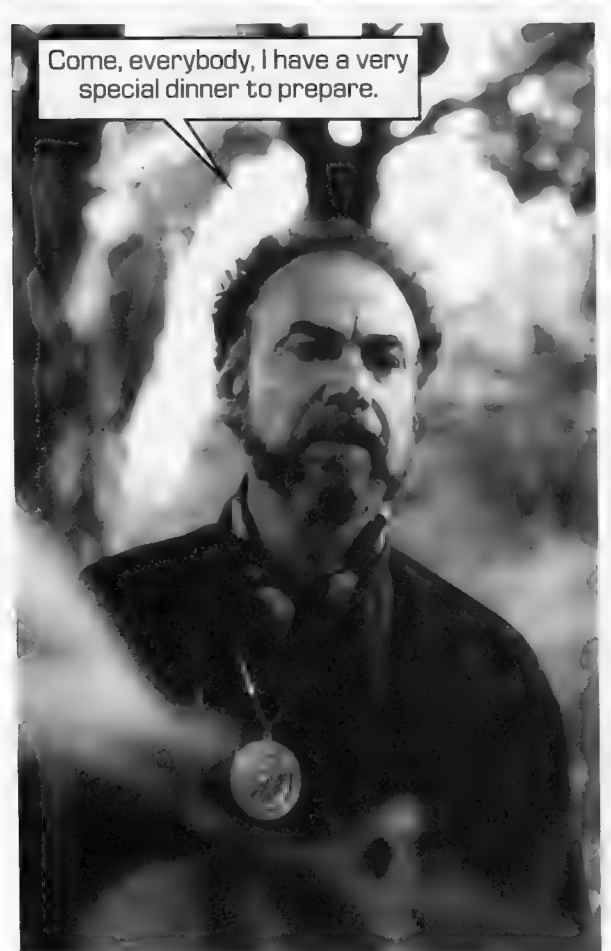

BLAM!


Furia takes the money and heads for home.

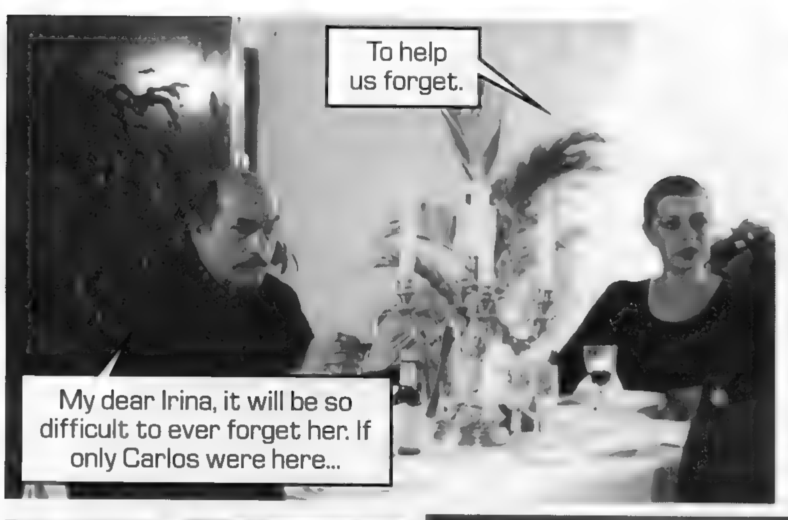

Where she meets her thankful mistress...



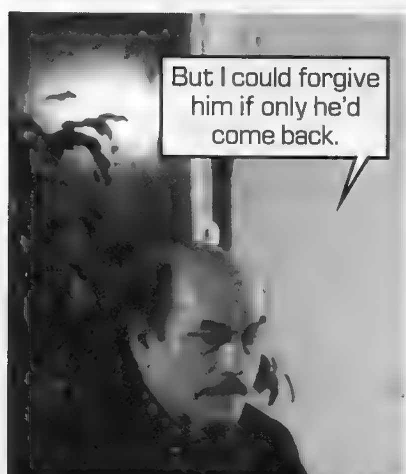

My beautiful little 'fury'...


Come, everybody, I have a very special dinner to prepare.


That evening...
Madame et monsieur, dinner is served!


To help us forget.
My dear Irina, it will be so difficult to ever forget her. If only Carlos were here...

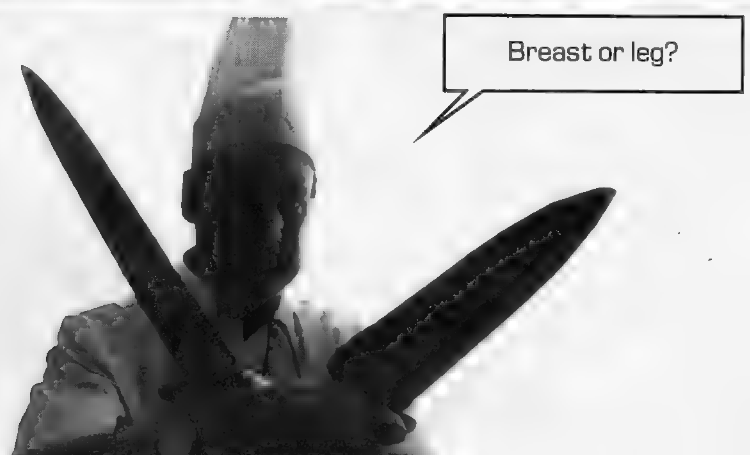

The dirty traitor, he made off with the speedboat and all of the money.


But I could forgive him if only he'd come back.


Furia enters with the main course.


It's the best homage we could possibly offer her.




Breast or leg?


THE END

